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# THE SCOPE

"SOME PEOPLE GROW UNDER RESPONSIBILITY, OTHERS MERELY  
SWELL."  
— Hubell

## *Articles by*

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*May 1941*



# THE SCOPE



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# THE SCOPE

*Presents*

## “THE STORY OF OPTOMETRY”

*by Dr. Ralph H. Green, O. D., D. O. S.*

The story of eyesight, so far as man is concerned, perhaps began three hundred thousand years ago when our ancestors came down out of the trees and first walked erect. Seeing, however, was a long range daylight proposition, till perhaps three thousand years ago. Optometry as a science has its beginning shrouded in the mystery that cloaks all professions. It grew peacemeal from the contributions of many scientists until today the accumulated information forms the basis for the science of Optometry. But looking back through the pages of history we find that the science of correcting visual defects made slow progress for several centuries because so little was demanded of the eye. In these early days glasses were prescribed for reading only—to magnify print. These were used by elderly people or by those with weak vision. Benjamin Franklin invented the first bifocal lens, and the first lens to correct the visual distortion we term astigmatism, was made in 1800, about one hundred and forty-one years ago. But the demand for corrective lenses became marked only after the invention of printing.

Now in all this time people spent most of their time outdoors in small communities. There were few great cities in the world—comparatively few books and the learning of the world was localized in the churches. Lighting was poor, so much so that daylight was for work and night for rest.

The industrial revolution which occurred at the beginning of the 19th century completely

changed the habits of society. We moved our eyes indoors and began applying them for close work. Education became general, great factories sprang into being and our people crowded into cities and began applying the eyes at a short distance for long periods at a time. Artificial lighting could not keep pace with the demands of the eyes. Glare from poorly covered light bulbs and poorly placed light-sockets produced a definite problem. We placed our children with under-developed eyes in schools several years earlier as new educational requirements became a necessity. In other words our new and fine civilization made demands on the eyes that they were not created to endure. As a result we began to pay for the abuse of the eyes in lowered visual efficiency.

Optometry is faced with the necessity of bringing to the mind of the adult world a realization that today we are doing things with the eye never before required of it and for which it could never have been primarily invented.

Formerly we thought that if an individual could see well in the distance nothing else was required of him. Today the problem is not only that of seeing clearly in the distance but is the problem of being able to maintain comfortable and clear vision at the reading point. It is necessary today to know about the problems of eye fatigue brought on by so much close work and to know how to re-adapt the whole visual system to cope with this problem.

Optometry today is re-adapting the visual apparatus of our modern man to modern conditions. Optometrists after a careful and exacting educational preparation have made the preservation and conservation of vision their life work. We have built our technique so that we can readily recognize these problems and understand them. We know how to care for the faults of vision so that future generations may have better eyesight and less need for corrective lenses; but our profession is definitely altered by the failure of the adult world to understand and cooperate intelligently. Optometry has met the problem of the near-blind by opening the door of vision to hundreds of such persons through the use of special optical devices such as telescopic and microscope spectacles and contact lenses. With these devices people having sub-normal vision, not correctable with ordinary lenses, were given sufficient vision to permit normal living.

Optometry has met the problem of cross-eyedness. Once surgery was the only remedy, but for the past twenty-five years, Optometry has used eye-training methods to straighten the eyes. Of course this none-surgical method is most successful in people under twenty years of age.

Optometric instruments today are scientific marvels and they were produced, as were all things, for the betterment of humanity in response to a need. The equipment found in the laboratory of the modern Optometrists of today is the most scientific.

Optometric research has determined that juvenile delinquency is largely a matter of faulty eyesight. Poor eyesight makes absorption and retention of information difficult and often impossible. This results in an unpleasant psychological reaction on the part of children suffering from poor eyesight. They are termed backward and stupid by teachers and other children. This undesirable situation can in part be remedied by the correction of eye defects.

Another problem of great seriousness in which Optometry is vitally interested is Safety. The death toll from automobile accidents is more than thirty-two thousand men, women and children and fully 15% of the death toll can be traced to eye defects. This is not hearsay but is the finding of safety research conducted by the American Optometric Association. This has resulted in the changing of many State driving laws and the visual requirements of those applying for driving license. Considerable research in the school problem of poor reading has been conducted over a period of years by optometric research groups. Educators are enthusiastic about the possibility of solving the problem of poor reading of otherwise bright students. Through the use of a special eye camera which photographs the movements of the eyes in the act of reading, defects are discovered, and training administered to eliminate the reading disabilities. The average child reads fifteen times as much today as in 1900, and the college students reading has increased five times in the same period. The number of worthwhile periodicals going into the average home has increased 170%.

We are fortunate to live in an age where the majority of persons are seeking a higher standard of living. Many have the money and leisure to travel; to read anything that interests them; and to play tennis, golf and other health-giving games. But to do that the American takes in his stride today — and to do it successfully — takes personal efficiency and one cannot be fully successful without good eyesight.

The aim of professional Optometry is to teach the Public the necessity of proper eye care — preventing Optometry. And to correct defects of vision so that the Public will be better able to bear the burden of high civilization. The Optometrist is working in the interest of health and efficiency and one of the largest factors in efficiency is eyesight.

# “PULL FOR THE SHORE”

by H. E. Pine, D. O. S.

(Past President, American Optometric Asso.)

Several years ago the house in which I was born was totally demolished by a tornado and bricks and lumber were scattered far and wide. What had been a beautiful home a few minutes before became a pile of lumber, bricks, broken laths and plaster. All of the material which had gone into the making of a substantial building was still there. It lacked only one thing — ORGANIZATION.

Isn't that the main need of Optometry? Scattered brick and lumber are not of much use until they become organized into a building. Unorganized optometrists can do little to advance the interests of Optometry and indeed are easy prey themselves, while acting as individuals. If all the talents of optometrists could be welded into a substantial building, we would erect a veritable fortress, which would protect the rights and interests of the builders.

What is the difference between a mob and a company of soldiers? *The answer is Organization.* Every one knows that a small organized minority can always dominate the unorganized majority. The mob lacks direction and seldom accomplishes any good purpose. The determined sheriff with his small handful of deputies can, if he will, defeat an inflamed mob. *Again the answer is organization.*

Optometrists have never learned the value of cooperative effort. Individualism has been rampant. Sometimes individualism can be purchased at too high a price. Have not optometrists been paying an exorbitant price for the doubtful privilege of playing the lone hand? Someone said that a man should not be called civilized until he had learned to cooperate with his fellowmen. The advantages of cooperation seem so self-evident that it should not be necessary to call it to the attention of anyone having enough intelligence to be an optometrist. I said it would seem to be the case; we know that it is not so, for in

every community we find optometrists who are so blind to their own professional interests that they will not join with their fellows in working for their mutual advancement.

Different optometrists, when cornered, give different reasons for this lack of cooperation. One will tell you that he “used to belong to the Society, but dropped out because the meetings got too high-brow”. Another man in the same city will tell you that he doesn’t “belong any more, because the meetings had degenerated into discussions concerning where one can buy the cheapest, and are neglecting the scientific aspects of Optometry.” Another will say that “I never have joined the Optometric Association because I belong to so many other organizations that I haven’t time to go”. (Imagine not having time to attend the organization of his profession which supplies him with his bread and butter). Still another will say that he “never joined because the optometric societies don’t do anything”, that “when the society has cleaned up Optometry and driven out the fakers, then I will join”. (By what reasoning does he come to the conclusion that he would be acceptable in this paradise which he expects someone else to create for him?) All of the foregoing are excuses rather than reasons. Some optometrists stay out of optometric organizations saying that “the officers of the local organization are commercial optometrists”. (Why not join and vote out of office these commercial optometrists and elect others whom they feel represent true Optometry?) In other localities, ground floor men fail to support the organization claiming that “the Society is in control of upstairs optometrists”.

When will optometrists realize that the substance is to be preferred to the shadow? When will they learn to be broad-minded enough to accept conditions as they are and join with their fellows in pulling for their ultimate common good? We are all entitled to our

(please turn to page eight)

## CORNERSTONE OF NEW BAUSCH MUSEUM LAID BY DR. ROBERT A. MILLIKAN



Dr. Arthur C. Parker, director of Rochester Museum of Arts and Sciences, Dr. Robert A. Millikan, and Dr. Edward Bausch, following ceremonies at which cornerstone of the new Edward Bausch Hall of Science and History was laid.

Rochester, N. Y., April 29 — The cornerstone of the new Edward Bausch Hall of Science and History, the gift of Edward and Matilda Bausch to the Rochester Museum of Arts and Sciences, was laid last week with ceremonies at which Dr. Robert A. Millikan, famed physicist and head of the California Institute of Technology, was the principal speaker.

The ceremonies, under the auspices of the Municipal Museum Commission, headed by Dr. John R. Williams, and the Rochester Museum Association, of which Dr. Albert D. Kaiser is president, drew an audience of several thousand to hear Dr. Millikan, Mayor Samuel B. Dicker, and Dr. Arthur C. Parker, director of the Museum, discuss the educational value of museums and praise Dr. Bausch for his generous realization of the community's needs.

Inserted in the cornerstone was a copper box containing a variety of documents and objects that may interest archaeologists and historians of the future. Among these were photographs of the donors, correspondence between Dr. Bausch, city officials and members

of the Museum Commission, blueprints of the building, maps of Rochester, a roster of men who worked on the building, commemorative medals, a collection of modern postage stamps, old and new coins. In the latter collection was a Jefferson nickel, contributed by John Putnam, for thirty years a chauffeur for Mrs. Bausch.

Dr. Millikan, whose grandfather and mother were born in Rochester, said that "in the history of any institution, the word 'progress' is dependent upon two things — means two things. It means the passing on of the accumulated knowledge of the past and adding something to it as we transmit it from generation to generation, so that in the long sweep of time, every institution that is concerned with the history of progress must have that history represented in libraries and museums."

Illustrating his conviction that modern science must be coupled with history for an understanding of our civilization, he referred to the California Institute of Technology which requires "not only four years of work in science and its application, but four years of history in its broadest sense, the broad sense being what we call the humanities."

Describing himself as "one who has been for more than twenty years a friend and admirer of Edward Bausch," Dr. Millikan expressed his pleasure at having a part in laying the cornerstone of the new building which is to contain written history supplemented by the instruments and devices which have helped to make it.

The new building of severely classic design is of buff Indiana limestone with entrance steps and platform of pink Minnesota granite. It is expected to be finished and occupied late in 1941 and will supply an urgent need of the city in the fields of education, research, adult recreation and youth training.



# SPORT EYE-LIGHTS

by *Malcolm Kates*

To maintain our high standard of accurate reporting, we must call attention to the sad results of a baseball game played down by the banks of the once serene Muddy River, on May 8, 1941.

On this memorable date, Freshman Group A, led by that noble Greek, Monthe Kofos, squashed the Group B flukes. It may be added here, to give an idea of the character of the whole B bunch, that they're infamous as the silk stocking district of M. S. O. We even include Schosberg. These, under-fed, vestigial humans, were shown up 9 to 4.

Starring for "A" were the following: Bianchi, Beloff, Berstad, Flodin, Dolloff,

Kates, Kofos, and Cowan.

We blush when recalling the play of our semi-reporters, Arthur Veäner and Bob Lippin (the hero of the Trade School Girls). Their play resembled Brooklyn, before Duroucher was measured for his casket-size.

Even Earle Swanson, who is a great admirer of Pharoh's daughter and her nude bathing, failed the miserable Bums.

The summary by innings:

|    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |  | R. | H. | E. |
|----|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|--|----|----|----|
| B. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |  | 4  | 6  | 5  |
| A. | 2 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 |  | 9  | 17 | 0  |

# OMEGA EPSILON PHI

by *Henry Fine*

On March 30, 1941 there was installed at M. S. O., the Zeta Chapter of Omega Epsilon Phi, a national optometric fraternity. Zeta Chapter is the result of diligent effort on the part of those who felt the need of an organization which would truly serve optometry and themselves during and, what is more important, *after* their school years.

The founding luncheon and induction ritual were carried on at the Hotel Gardner, to be followed by a lecture on and demonstration of "Contact Lenses" by Brother Dr. Henry Hoff of New York, associate of Brother Dr. William Feinbloom of contact lens and A. O. A. Public Health fame. The inducting brothers were Dr. Henry Hoff, Dr. A. L. Graubart, Dr. Vilanch and Dr. Raymond, present national president of Omega Epsilon Phi.

The members of Zeta Chapter have pledged themselves to carry on the work of the many prominent optometric figures in the fraternity and assure the student body of M. S. O. a

well-balanced list of lectures for many years to come, as few and fine a set of socials as can be offered, and of all cooperation in optometric endeavor. The organization is to be truly professional, the rituals, performances, and functions of collegiate fraternities being relegated to those who desire them.

Chapters of O. E. P. are found at Columbia University, Southern College of Optometry, Northern Illinois College of Optometry, Los Angeles School of Optometry, and in Rochester, N. Y. where a graduate chapter continues to function despite the closing of the School of Optometry of the University of Rochester. We are reliably informed that by the date of publication, a chapter will have been taken in at Ohio State University.

Officers of Zeta Chapter are:

*President* — Henry Fine

*Vice-President* — Paul Lappin

*Recording Secretary* — Stanley MacGaregill

*Corresponding Secretary* — Robert Rodman

*Treasurer* — Harold Toy

# PI OMICRON SIGMA

by Alex Tulskey



Π Ο Σ

The month of April was a memorable one for the brothers of the fraternity. Elections for officers were held and the results were as follows:

- S. Newman — *Chancellor*
- S. McKenzie — *Vice Chancellor*
- P. Savoy — *Treasurer*
- G. Cohen — *Scribe*
- A. Wiseman — *Sergeant at Arms*

## --PULL FOR THE SHORE

(continued from page five)

personal views as to what should be the future of Optometry, and in making this plea for immediate cooperation, I am certainly not advocating the abandonment of our ideals, but I am urging cooperation, lest we all perish bickering over details. *Let's make the harbor first* by any means, and then decide the minor details, which calm consideration would probably show are not one-half as vital as we may think. We should approach our problems with an open mind. But we must remember that "An open mind is all very well in its way, but it ought not be so open that there is no keeping anything in or out of it. It should be capable of shutting its doors sometimes or it may be found a little drafty."

We are well assured that these men will continue to carry out the best intention of the fraternity and will to the best of their ability pursue their respective duties.

Only April 30, the 28th Annual Banquet was held. Drs. J. Corbett, president of the A. O. A. and J. Bonney, president of the New England Council of Optometry were the guest speakers together with members of the faculty.

This year marked the 10th year that Dr. Ralph Green has been our esteemed Grand Chancellor. As a small token of our appreciation a gift was presented to him by retiring Chancellor Tulskey. He in turn received a token from the fraternity in appreciation of the retiring officers with a vote of thanks for the splendid job they did to uphold the honor and prestige of ΠΟΣ as the oldest Optometric Fraternity in the United States.

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# THRU THE EDITOR'S EYES

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## THE EDITOR SAYS

Students of optometry are to be deferred along with medical, dental and veterinarian students, according to a statement made by

Brig.-Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, National Director of Selective Service in Washington.

General Hershey made this statement, and gave permission to announce this to representatives of the Optometric Students Association and of the Public Health Bureau and the Department of National Affairs, A. O. A., who met with him.

He stated that the optometric students were to be included in the memorandum of April 21, 1941 issued to draft boards in which he recommended such deferment for the medical and allied professional students because of authoritative information that shortages would exist in those professions if students were inducted for military service.

Although organized optometry and the student association have been permitted to issue this statement by the Selective Service Board, and assurances have been made that every consideration will be given for the deferment of students, in the meanwhile there will be no specific order for deferment until the issue is finally decided upon by the Office of Production Management.

The Bureau of Labor Statistics of the Office of Production Management is now examining the brief submitted by the American Optometric Association which requests full and specific recommendation of deferment because of the shortage of qualified eye practitioners.

*It is essential that the American Optometric Association and the Optometric Student Association are informed of the outcome of requests for deferment.*

The Optometric Student Association is offering its services to all optometric students who are in doubt of their classification or whether or not they will be able to complete their studies. Inquiries should be sent to the *Optometric Student Association, c/o Public Health Bureau, 535 Fifth Avenue, New York City, immediately giving all details of the case.* Such inquiries will receive prompt attention.

# SENIOR SEGMENTS

by Herbert S. Greenblatt

It is inscribed in the Bible, Talmud and Koran that exams at M. S. O. shall begin on the 19th day of May in 1941 for the first class ever to attend four years at that institution. Ah, yes — exams — how we love them. In future years we shall experience every February and May a certain yearning or nostalgia which will probably be alleviated only by a good laxative.

This month has seen a gradual but ever-increasing restlessness among the Seniors as the Grande Finale approaches and all that is required is a glance around the classroom to realize the determination and utter bewilderment that abounds.

At the beginning of the year someone mentioned that the year would go very quickly but he was hooted down. Now everyone claims that the school year was only two months long.

Somehow or other that fascinating brain-teaser "Hearts" and skill-provoking battle of wits "fast ones" have become a dim cloud in the past.

That final written exam in First Aid brought out the latest maniacal and sadistic tendencies in quite a few of us. Kornetsky wrote that he'd take one look at the injured and "scram" right out of there. Julius Gylder III claimed that someone gave the fellow with the blistered legs a "very bad hot foot" Joe Taddonio decided that a quick "dynamic" would be just the thing for the victim with the spurting artery and someone else, I think it was Killalya — mentioned that the injured automobile should be attended to first.

Bill Corrente's Claire went to Cuba for a short visit recently and brought back a sun tan and a gweat big kiss for "Jes' plain Bill".

The following parody, sung to the tune of "Melancholy Baby", will reveal itself to be the brain child of a disordered mind.

"Come to me my presbyopic baby,  
Let me take your PRC.

Let me take your near point of convergence,  
And perhaps I'll find a low PE.  
Every lens has got a toric surface  
Every frame is stamped in gold  
Come with me today  
And I'll take your PRA  
And perhaps I'll find you're not so old.

With this final debacle we close until next month.

Sincerely  
Grispot

## NOTES

It's a problem trying to do a simple cover test on a youngster when he will not look at the same spot for more than two seconds at one time. Just imagine trying to do a Moddox-rod test on such a patient. It's even an art to take vision.

\* \* \* \* \*

Comment from rear of class as Dr. Namias was displaying an oxford frame.

"A Hank at Oxford." Bill Killilee

\* \* \* \* \*



Dave Carlson, New Haven, Conn., who faced 6,567 competitors in 58 events to become 1940 Small Bore Champion of the U. S.

# JUNIOR JIBBERINGS

by Henry Fine

"Life lies heavy on my weary breast;  
Life is but a curse!  
And Death the longed for rest."

Anon.

It would appear from the above, dear readers, that only in the grave does one who has been idiotic enough to undertake "Junior Jibberings" find release from this onerous journalistic task. Hardly had we laid aside the ink and foolscap of the last edition, when that ogre, Corrente, informed of issues to appear in May and June. So forgive me, children, if the suffering becomes too great.

Choice items are now few and far between so if this article degenerates into pure piffle, it is the fault of the editor who brashly insists on five hundred words.

However, it has been ascertained:

That by way of relaxation after some weeks of *Theoretical Bending*, many juniors are enrolling for courses in astro-physics at M. I. T. We can definitely state that in intellectual circles in and around Boston and in the largest county in Texas war, peace, labor, capitalism, food, bowling, and women are no longer the engrossing topics of conversation. One and all, they have been replaced by *Theoretical Bending*.

That Savoy, that peer of lovers, in company with Newman, that peer of pinochle players, has again attended one of the multitudinous formal affairs of the Fay School. And again, P. O. L. made the same promises and threats probably with the usual dismal results.

That Maria Amanda spent a week in the sick bay of the Franklin Square House. She found it extremely restful after the full life one leads at M. S. O.

That Joe Aleo underwent the strenuous initiation ritual of O. E. PHI in grand style. He has exchanged the blue and white pledge pin for the fraternity key and two cigars, one of the latter of dubious quality.

That our exhibitionist friend across the street has serious competition in a new arrival

who resides in the next building. It is to be expected that competition will result in improved performances.

That consultaton with a friend, greatly greatly learned in astrology, psychic palmistry, etc., has revealed that the astounding responses obtained during a demonstration of frontal sinus palpation were but the long awaited cries of our late classmate, Sullivan.

That Rodman finds it impossible to refrain from singing "Oh, How I Adore You" to a Springfield resident and equally impossible to keep from laughing loudly and longly on the slightest provocation; the supply of provocations incidentally, is seemingly inexhaustible.

That Richmond each day invents optometric devices of extreme ingenuity. Our one regret is that lack of co-operation on the part of the faculty often interferes with said inventor's recital of intricacies that demand undivided attention.

That Wasserman was recently rash enough to unwrap a fresh package of gum in full view (nothing intentional) of the back row. After much begging, Sam was fortunate enough to receive one-half stick for himself.

That Margolskee is toughening his hands preparatory to the usual summer in a Lynn tannery. Your favorite writer, however, refuses all offers of work so as to keep his hands in proper condition for digital tonometry.

That Upham pushes babies as well as lenses around. . . . Otis still pushes drinks around. . . . Caldarone and Cadoret still push each other around. . . . Janet has a secret admirer whose name we might divulge (for a consideration). . . . Iventash may be seen thumbing rides on the Providence Pike any Friday after 5 P. M. . . . Jacobs may be seen in his usual week-end role of grease-monkey in a lubricatorium on Blue Hill Avenue. . . . Savoy as treasurer of P. O. S. is a man well worth cultivating.

(əɹɪæmɪ əbʌd oɪ ʊnɪ əsɹəɹɪd)

# SOPH SLANTS

*by Jerome Rutberg*

May is a month of poetry; so with the able assistance of Mr. Norman Saperia I have attempted to render a few poetic thoughts about class members.

## SILLY SOPHOMORE SONNETS

From South of the Border,  
Down Chelsea Way,  
Comes Eddie Davis,  
Gods gift to U. S. A.  
He thinks our navy,  
Without him is sunk;  
And that plans for defense,  
Without him is bunk!

Evelyn Adler,  
That lass from Fall River,  
Has turned out to be,  
An Indian giver  
She'll flash a smile,  
That seems only for you;  
But then hands the same smile  
To some other guy too.  
Still, what would the class be,  
Without her voice so high and clear  
Especially when she gives out  
With that uncertain H-H-HERE!

Roger Bund, that mighty figure  
of masculinity,  
Is the type that stirs the hearts  
of all femininity  
But of his amours, he is quite modest  
And prefers to dwell on  
The size of his waist,  
Which he boasts,  
Is the school's broadest!  
As our sergeant of arms,  
There is none better  
And you can rest assured  
Roger's orders are followed to the letter!

Frank Dydek, the originator of  
That disappearing act,  
Is the only one who can leave

A dull lecture, with any tact.  
For, one moment he'll be sitting  
In his little chair,  
Then, Presto!  
He's the little man  
That wasn't there!  
Lloyd Clark, the fiery  
Woman tamer from Maine  
Speaks of himself,  
In a way that's far from sane.  
He speaks of some latent power  
That draws the wimmen like flies  
What he needs is a really cold shower,  
To bring his fevered brain down in size.

## --JUNIOR JIBBERINGS

*(continued from page eleven)*

Recommended movie: None.

Recommended reading: None.

Play to be avoided: "Tobacco Road". In its present form "Tobacco Road" has lost everything for which it once stood. No longer does it ably portray the dismal, superstitious, hungry, futile life of the white trash of Georgia. No longer does it pose a question of great social significance. It has simply degenerated into ribald comedy with each performer competing for the greatest number of laughs. The play no longer makes one think.

Acme of asininity: British boasting about the wonderfully planned and brilliantly executed retreats of which only British soldiers are capable.

Advice to lovelorn women: if he can withstand the appeal of strange peek-a-boo blouses, I'd like your telephone number.

Advice to lovelorn men: a great philosopher once said: "Loving my wife does not necessitate my hating all other women."

Advice to self: begin studying, lug.

# FRESHMAN PUPIL

*by Arthur Veaner and Robert Lippin*

Hello again, you lucky students. Well spring is here with its hot weather, warm breezes, rain every Thursday, and baseball! Oh yes, we have our finals this month also. If you studied hard for your mid-years you will have to study twice as hard for your finals or it might be your final exam. Two frosh met in the street before their Chem finals and their conversation was something like this.

Joe: How long did it take to study for the final?

Moe: Oh about two radio programs.

After the finals were over seventeen freshmen fainted from sheer exhaustion. And between dates and studying you can't blame them.

If the senior, junior, or soph reporter can fill their articles with corn, we can and will since this is our last issue. Quote, from now on we'll call our periods glasses instead of classes, unquote.

And speaking of our Eye Ball at the Versailles Club, it certainly was a success. The head waiter called it the Gorra party, but at \$2.81 plus a tip it was Morra then we shoul'da paya. Everyone had a swell time and Pollock —, this poem will explain the time he had. By the way any similarity to "Strawberry Blonde" is purely on purpose.

Pollock would jive with a  
beautiful blonde  
And the frosh gazed on.  
He jit o'er the floor  
With the blonde he'd adore  
And Doc. Wright gazed on.  
Oh his brain was so loaded  
It really exploded

The poor babe shook with alarm  
Blood turned her hair red,  
Poor Pollock was dead  
No more beautiful blonde.

All avid baseball fans have contributed to buy a softball and daily Group A waged a relentless duel against Group B. "Swede" Swanson is an all around athlete. He's a football player, a basketball ace, a star at baseball, and a champion swimmer. Muddy River will never be the same and neither will "Swede". Now we know why they call it Muddy River. Amy Caton played center field and did a good job too. She almost assassinated Dick Urdang when she hit a spinner that Dirt-road had to chase all over the park to catch.

Have you ever heard of the Brooklyn Dodgers? If you haven't please lend an ear to Lippin; we can't stand him any more. You see he's from Flatbush and he'll bet anyone at 100 to 1 odds that the Dodgers will win the pennant. The funny part about it is that he always wins his bets, ask Kofas and Kates, they know!

In one of our math tests, one of the boys used three sheets of yellow paper, yellow paper mind you, only to come out with an angle of zero degrees. See Young—man you have to watch your decimal points!

As the year comes to a close, everyone will look for a job; except MacFarlane—he's working in Uncle Sam's Navy. The next time you or a friend meet a sailor treat him with kindness. After all we would want someone in a far off land to do the same for Mac.

Well until next year

II Now

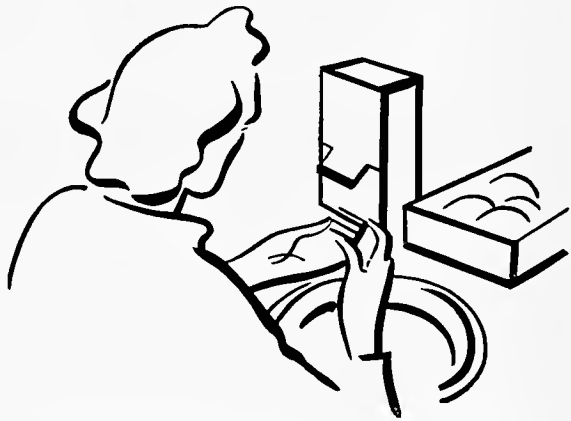


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